

THE DAILY NEWS.

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THE UNIVERSITY.

An education to be worth much as a force or as a power in this day must be largely practical.

It has long been one of the popular prejudices against our higher literary institutions that they failed to prepare men for the actual duties of life, that they sent out brag scholars with their heads full of dead languages and recondite sciences who could not distinguish between the soils of their fathers' plantations, nor name the plants, or birds, or trees of their native forests, nor keep the books of a cross-roads store, nor draw the plot of a field, nor the plan of a barn, and who had not even a decent acquaintance with their own language or their history, nor with the history of their own land, or the race from which they sprang. These charges were often recklessly made, and often injustice was done, for the soil that has been well stirred and well fertilized is ready or any crop. But still there was truth underlying, even in the old days, when there was less peremptory need of practical science, and when our young men could better afford to "wait awhile" before commencing the serious business of life, than is possible now. What is imperatively demanded now is a school of every-day art, of every-day science, of every-day industry. Whatever tends to assist in the great work of developing the resources of the State, and fits men for such vocations as this work implies in all its commercial, agricultural and mechanical industries is now chiefly valuable. The school that offers such preparation most freely, and without neglecting or in the slightest degree undervaluing the old classical curriculum, the drill in languages and the higher walks of Science and Letters, without which true scholarship is never attained nor even possible, yet furnishes the most ample opportunity to master those studies in natural science, in commercial arithmetic, and the laws that regulate our social fabric—such a school must be said to come nearest supplying the present demand in the educational market. We know of no school in the South that so nearly meets these requirements as the University of North Carolina. Turning to its annual catalogue for information, and conferring with its principal guardians and officers, we find an array of opportunities offered our studious and ambitious young men such as no Southern Institution has ever yet equalled.

This is our only Institution whose age is coeval with that of North Carolina as a State. In 1776, in the very midst of the war for Independence, and again in 1789 when North Carolina entered the American Union, her delegated guardians in framing her first Constitution declared that a "University in which all useful learning should be encouraged and promoted, must be established and supported by permanent funds". In 1792 its present site was chosen, a situation now as then unique for beauty, healthfulness and purity of air. Since the first corner-stone was laid by Governor DAVIS the buildings have increased in number, till there are now eight, affording ample accommodations for five hundred students, which number it had nearly attained at the breaking out of the civil war. With the exception of a short interval of silence and prostration since the war, the University has, for the 85 years of its working existence, done its work in a way to command the confidence and respect of our people and to make its influence felt in every part of the Union.

A comparison of the different courses of study now offered there with the old curriculum under Governor SWAIN shows in all points an advance fully commensurate with the demands of a new age of thought and action. We will indicate a few of the most prominent, novel, and practical features. Constitutional and international law, and political economy, are taught by President BATTLE. Governor SWAIN taught these, and in addition, Moral Philosophy and Metaphysics. In these days a Professor's hands are well occupied who teaches Metaphysics alone. How does President BATTLE manage his school of Political Science? In *Constitutional Law* his course embraces a thorough drill in the Constitution of the United States, illustrated by the citation of important cases decided by the United States Supreme Court which serve to impress the principles of the Constitution upon the minds of his students. The DRED SCOTT case, the Granger cases, the Dartmouth College cases, &c. &c., were all reviewed, and in almost every case Mr. BATTLE has directed the attention of his class to the lawyers who argued, and the judges who decided. A series of lectures on North Carolina Constitutional History were given, beginning with the Convention of 1776, and coming down to that of 1875, together with a history of the Lords Proprietors, and their system of government, and of the Colonial and State Governors, their characters, successes and failures. The young men who left the University this June had had a course of instruction in this department never before attempted there, and such as only a leading lawyer and one well versed

in almost every department of literature could have furnished.

Nor were they less highly favored as regards *International Law and Political Economy*. The great principles that regulate national intercourse and national life and prosperity received continual illustration by anecdote and instance taken from a wide range of reading or of experience. The history of United States coins and currency, of State and National Banks and Banking, of Public Debts, of Credit and Exchange, and the great Commercial Crises of the civilized world—these were topics on which the President dwelt at length and in a most admirable and instructive manner. In Parliamentary Law, too, the class was well drilled. From last September to the present June Mr. BATTLE's instructions to the class of 1880 formed a series of exhaustive lectures on subjects necessary to be learned by every man of intelligence and useful to every citizen in every department of active life.

In Natural History entirely new ground has been broken. Dr. SIMONDS was a pupil of AGASSIZ, and came to North Carolina from Cornell. His lectures on Zoology, Physiology and Botany are not only scientific in a very thorough and masterly way, but directly practical in tendency and effect. His constant use of the blackboard forces thoroughness and familiarity with the subject, whether plant or animal, upon his pupils. Human Physiology and Hygiene receive special attention in a course of twenty-five lectures absolutely unique in interest. In Mineralogy and general Geology most of the minerals taken for analysis were those of North Carolina, and during the last term his class were obliged to spend six hours a week with the blow-pipe, being made familiar with the tests for iron, gold, silver, copper, many of the calcites, &c., &c., and towards the close of a very thorough course Dr. SIMONDS delivered a series of lectures on North Carolina climate, soils, botany, geology, &c. There were no glittering generalities about it. Every locality mentioned was produced upon the blackboard map. If any member of the class of 1880 should profess ignorance of the Cranberry iron bed and the quality of its ore, of the formation of the Deep River coal fields, or of the locality and nature of our old deposits, it can never be the fault of this indefatigable Professor. We fully believe that nowhere in the South are these branches taught as at the University of North Carolina.

In Mathematics the course extends over five years. There is one year which precedes the first year in the College of Mathematics (p. 27, catalogue), and is especially intended for those who wish to study branches relating to agriculture and the mechanic arts, and who take the scientific course of the University. Elementary algebra, practical arithmetic, and book-keeping, are the studies pursued, and the course is open to all students who particularly design to fit themselves for business. This class has been popular, and found to meet the wants of many young men. The four years of the College of Mathematics succeed this course. The third year is devoted chiefly to the calculus and its applications, and is not necessarily required in any other study in any of the courses. Besides the studies of the four years an optional practical course is offered. 1. *Land surveying*, leveling, and the elements of railroad engineering. 2. *Mechanical drawing* and projections. Great pains are taken to make this course eminently practical by work in the field and on paper so as to ensure accurate surveyors and competent draughtsmen.

In the department of English, the language is studied as never before. Great attention is given to rhetoric in every year, and to the arts of criticism and of writing good English. In the junior year special forms of composition are taught, and the senior year is devoted successively to the history of words, the history of the language, and the history of its literature. The student is drilled in the general outlines of history and especially that of modern Europe. A post-graduate course consists of special studies in English and Continental literature.

The Medical School lately established is an attraction, and offers advantages in opportunity for Laboratory work, and attendance on Dr. SIMONDS' Lectures and the general lectures on Chemistry, &c., &c., that are not only invaluable, but rare. Special studies in practical anatomy and clinical consultations among the poor of the community, who receive medical treatment on these occasions free of charge, may be ranked among the advantages. Such preliminary instruction is seldom offered our inland medical students.

In connection with the extensive Chemical Schools and Laboratories of the University may be mentioned the admirably equipped Experiment Station, whose reports, methods of work, collections, &c., &c., are always open to inquirers and present a really magnificent field for observation and stimulus to practical work in the direction of agricultural chemistry. Special attention is paid to the study of German, and to the comparative philology of the English and German languages.

Vocal music was taught all through the last year.

The enumeration grows upon us as we consult our notes, while our lessening space warns us to conclude. We must add, however, a further note of the great reduction in point of expense since our day

at Chapel Hill. Board is obtained in the clubs at less than \$7 a month, and the total annual expenses may be comprised within \$170, by a prudent and economical young man. This is another important point among the many at our University on which we feel disposed to congratulate the public. We are inclined to think that the students of the University Normal School first demonstrated to Chapel Hill people the possibility of living decently, and with wholesome sufficiency, on five or six dollars a month. The example was a good one, and has been followed. Our young people are just a trifle disposed to be self-indulgent and pleasure loving, and every move towards practical economy and self-denial for the sake of self-improvement, is a step towards a higher life: "Self-reverence, self-knowledge, self-control, these three alone lead life to sovereign power."

CINCINNATI.

The Democratic National Convention meets at Cincinnati on Tuesday next, at noon, to nominate candidates for President and Vice-President of the United States. Excluding territorial representatives, who will have seats, but no voice in its deliberations, the convention will be composed of 738 delegates, and 492 votes will be necessary for the nomination of candidates. The indications are that the convention will complete its labors in two days. The only contest to be settled will be from New York, where a full set of Tammany delegates will appear to contest the seats of the delegation recognized by the State Executive Committee as regularly chosen. The Tammany party claim to be sanguine that at least one-half of their delegation will be admitted, which would, perhaps, prove a fatal blow to Mr. Tilden, as it would deprive him of 35 of the 70 votes cast by New York. On the other hand, the anti-Tammany party charge their opponents with being bolters, and scout the idea that the Tammany men will succeed in obtaining a standing in the Convention. Two sets of delegates were also chosen in Massachusetts, but the opposing factions in that State have, it is stated, amicably adjusted their differences, and thus terminated that contest. The Democratic conventions invariably enforce the unit rule where it is ordered by States, and there will be nothing of that nature to contend over.

Last evening's *Herald* foots up the delegates as divided thus: For TILDEN 184; BAYARD 120; SEYMOUR 85; HANCOCK 66; THURMAN 65; RANDOLPH 18; FIELD 60; ENGLISH 3; HENDRICKS 29; MORRISON 25; doubtful 29; scattering 12. In this estimate, New York's 70 votes are given to Mr. TILDEN. Should the Tammany men be admitted to an equal share, as they claim will be done, Mr. TILDEN would lose 35 of the votes to which he is entitled by the action of the New York Convention. But we anticipate no such action by the Convention. Many leading members of the Convention are already in Cincinnati, and a telegram to the New York *Evening Post* says that "the appearance of KELLY and his Tammany 'scalpers' is coming to be looked on by the most respectable representatives of the party here as a piece of unflinching effrontery and assurance. KELLY proclaims his intention to oppose TILDEN if the latter shall be nominated, and this is regarded by Democrats generally as an impudent attempt on the part of Tammany to dictate to the party throughout the nation. It is remembered that KELLY last autumn caused the defeat of the whole Democratic ticket in New York by his endeavor to harm ROBINSON. Thinking Democrats here say that any man or faction which brings such a disaster on a State ticket has no business to come to a national convention with grievances and threats."

THE APPROPRIATIONS made at the late session of Congress are elsewhere stated. We are not disposed, as some of our contemporaries seem, to complain of them. The money is collected and it is very well to put it into circulation again. What we do complain of, and what we shall have to complain of until Congress has a working majority of Democrats, is the collection of the money which is spent. It comes out of poor people, who study night and day, from January to December, to feed and school the children and make both ends meet out of their narrow incomes. It is raised by charging a tariff of about 75 per cent. on spool cotton—making the poor mothers pay sixty or seventy cents per dozen for spools, when, but for the tariff, they would get the dozen for twenty-five cents. It is raised by charging a tax of one cent upon every box of matches, when, but for the tax, you would buy the whole for less than a cent per box. It is raised by a thousand such wrongs which take the hope of gain and growth from the poor.

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According to the return of the census enumerators, the population of Philadelphia is 842,000. In 1870 it was 674,022, showing an increase in the ten years of 168,000. The figures may be changed by the final revision, but they are thought to be very near the truth.

THE BALLOT FOR GOVERNOR.

As convenient for reference the following table is printed, showing the votes cast on the call of counties:

	JARVIS.	ROVILLA.	SCOTT.	DAVIS.
Adams, Alexander, 12	12			
Albany, 23	23			
Anson, 16	16			
Ashe, 11	11			
Bartlett, 11	11			
Bledsoe, 13	13			
Brumfield, 13	13			
Burroughs, 7	7			
Burke, 16	16			
Cabarrus, 12	12			
Caldwell, 11	11			
Cameron, 7	7			
Carver, 12	12			
Casswell, 12	12			
Catawba, 3	3			
Chatham, 7	7			
Cherokee, 6	6			
Cowan, 3	3			
Clay, 10	10			
Cleveland, 10	10			
Columbus, 10	10			
Craven, 10	10			
Cumberland, 10	10			
Dartmouth, 10	10			
Dare, 3	3			
Davidson, 5	5			
Davis, 10	10			
Duplin, 6	6			
Edgecombe, 5	5			
Forsyth, 3	3			
Franklin, 9	9			
Gaston, 12	12			
Gates, 9	9			
Granville, 9	9			
Greene, 4	4			
Halifax, 9	9			
Harnett, 5	5			
Haywood, 10	10			
Henderson, 6	6			
Hertford, 9	9			
Hyde, 2	2			
Iredell, 24	24			
Jackson, 3	3			
Johnston, 3	3			
Jones, 10	10			
Lenoir, 4	4			
Lincoln, 8	8			
Macon, 9	9			
Madison, 7	7			
Martin, 6	6			
McDowell, 6	6			
Mecklenburg, 34	34			
Mitchell, 6	6			
Montgomery, 13	13			
Moore, 13	13			
Nash, 5	5			
New Hanover, 11	11			
Northampton, 5	5			
Onslow, 11	11			
Orange, 13	13			
Pamlico, 15	15			
Pasquotank, 8	8			
Pender, 8	8			
Perquimans, 8	8			
Peterson, 11	11			
Pitt, 21	21			
Polk, 4	4			
Randolph, 12	12			
Richmond, 11	11			
Robeson, 4	4			
Rockingham, 22	22			
Rowan, 22	22			
Rutherford, 7	7			
Sampson, 7	7			
Stanly, 7	7			
Stokes, 8	8			
Swain, 13	13			
Transylvania, 2	2			
Tyler, 5	5			
Union, 17	17			
Wake, 9	9			
Warren, 3	3			
Washington, 3	3			
Wayne, 7	7			
Wilkes, 4	4			
Wilson, 12	12			
Yadkin, 8	8			
Yancey, 6	6			
Total, 675	675	912	453	11-18

After the ballot had been concluded and read by the Secretary, the counties of Caldwell, Harnett, Halifax and Johnston made their votes solid for JARVIS. This added 41 1-8 votes to the 675 9-12 originally given for Gov. JARVIS, making his vote 716 and a fraction. Colonel FULLER then changed the 42 votes of Wake, making his vote 758; and then, on Colonel FULLER's motion, seconded by Messrs. BRANCH and SHEPHERD, of Beaufort, the vote was made unanimous.

Cincinnati.

(Telegrams to the N. Y. Times, 18th.)

CINCINNATI, June 17.—The one great uncertain quantity in the contest about to open here is his strength, and upon every hand inquiring politicians are met by the question: "How many votes will Tilden have; how many votes will he control, over which he has no pretended control; and if he does not secure the nomination himself, to whom will he throw his strength?"

Tilden's friends, in his behalf, will seek the nomination, if there is any reasonable possibility of securing it, and they will gracefully abandon the field if they become convinced that the "great reformer" is not one of the possibilities. While this is the present situation, it is not to be disputed that Mr. Tilden, during the past few days, has been, and is now, making the most desperate efforts to secure the nomination. It is most significant that nearly all the prominent Southern and Western delegates who have thus far arrived here made their trip to Cincinnati by way of New York, and held long, and apparently most satisfactory, consultations with Mr. Tilden. It is noticeable, also, that many of those who have been spoken of as dark horses, represented by their friends here, loudly demand recognition, upon the ground that they are staunch friends, and, possibly, legates of Tilden. Regarding Mr. Thurman's candidacy it need only be said that his Ohio friends are much more confident in his behalf than is any disinterested outside observer. As to Mr. Hendricks, it might as well be understood at the outset that he is hardly one of the possibilities, but there is no doubt that, despite his many declarations to the contrary, he would, under a certain circumstance, have no objection to serving his party again as a candidate for the Vice-Presidency, the certain circumstance in question being the not altogether improbable nomination of Horatio Seymour for the first place. In the anti-Tilden States of the South Senator Bayard's name is much more popular than that of any other candidate mentioned.

In a few words, the solution may be summed up as follows: Tilden is feared and courted by every one. Seymour is regarded as the candidate who may be put through on a wave of popular applause, while shrewd politicians are predicting the success of some minor candidate, who will owe his nomination to a combination of various conflicting elements. As to the duration of the convention, it can be said, for the relief of those who so impatiently watched the proceedings of the Chicago meeting, that it is not likely to last longer than two days.

THE GOLDEN HAIR-PIN.

A DETROIT FREE PRESS ROMANCE.

George Adolphus Clarendon was a young man of pleasing presence, whose age was not far from 20 years. His father had long and successfully conducted a most exemplary meat-market at the corner of Market and St. Clair streets, in the thriving Village of Westford, in Central New York, and had amassed a competence by the sale of the meat business in abhorrence, and steadfastly refused to entertain the thought of following it for a livelihood. He conceived himself to be formed of a quality of clay quite above the average, and was often heard muttering incoherently in his sleep about the "higher walks of life." Old Mr. Clarendon was a stern father, and he determined that if George Adolphus would not sell meat, he should be compelled to engage in the distribution of trunks, with the heels toward the paternal mansion. George Adolphus accepted the peripatetic alternative with cheerful alacrity, and went on an aimless tramp. He said he was going in search of his proper level.

Maud Muller was the only child of a retired banker in the sleepy Town of Conpoville, an aristocratic village in one of the eastern counties of Ohio. Maud's charms, both physical and mental, were the rarest ever lavished upon woman, and she had been favored with every advantage of education that money could purchase. Her beauty and accomplishments had made her the idol of a large circle of young men, to not one of whom she had ever given the slightest encouragement. They swarmed under her chamber windows on moonlight nights and made the long hours hideous with their caterwaulings, until old Muller got tired of it and stole around the corner of the house with a gun loaded with tennypenny nails and let drive at the flock, killing three outright and wounding four others so that they died on the following morning. That was the kind of man Mr. Muller was; but he was exceedingly fond of his daughter, and had always been kind to her.

One evening as Maud was emerging from her boudoir, where she had been scrutinizing a large mirror and dressing for the opera, she was met by her father with the information that Mr. Muggleton waited in the parlor.

Now Mr. Muggleton was an ancient fossil who had taken a great fancy to Maud, and as he was a man of high social standing and great wealth, Mr. Muller had thought best to encourage him as much as possible, hoping that his daughter would have the good sense to offer no objection on account of age.

"Mr. Muggleton is waiting," repeated Mr. Muller.

"Well, give him my compliments, and tell him to keep on waiting," returned Maud, with some spirit.

"But don't you intend to go down? Are you going to be rude?"

"O, yes," replied Maud, with an injured air, "I'll go down and stroke his shiny old bald head and ask him about his children and his grandchildren, and I'll ask him to give me some personal recollections of Noah. And, if you like, I'll go to the opera with him, and I'll ask him if there was better talent on the boards when he and Methuselah were young!"

"Now, Maud," said Mr. Muller, "you are making a fool of yourself. Mr. Muggleton never saw Noah in his life. As to grandchildren, you know very well that he is a bachelor, and hasn't a relative in the world, so far as he knows. I command you to present yourself at once, and if you don't behave properly, there will be a young lady about your size begging her bread in the streets before she is aware of it."

With these words the indignant father turned on his heel and left Maud to choose which alternative she would.

While the events above narrated were transpiring, a young man possessing a dignified bearing and eighty-five cents in money, was just entering the brilliantly lighted town of Conpoville in search of his level. It was a larger town than he had ever before seen, and he was consequently somewhat dazzled and bewildered. He began to be doubtful about finding his level that night, as the evening was rapidly wearing away, and another question was beginning to trouble him, namely: How was he going to reach the higher walk of life without more money? How was he to be a high-toned gentleman and live in a loftier atmosphere than that which pervaded the meat shops with so small a sum as eighty-five cents in his pocket? As he walked gloomily along the strange thoroughfare, busy with these troublesome reflections, he heard loud tones issuing from a mansion which he was just passing. A moment later the door opened and a slight female figure hurried silently out into the street, and, passing by him with a quick, determined tread, was soon out of sight.

When Maud recovered from the shock which her father's angry words had given her, she immediately determined upon a course of action. She resolved that she would be turned out of doors before she would consent to go to the opera with the antediluvian relic, who waited for her in the parlor. She called her father back and told him her determination. The result was that the proud young beauty was promptly ejected through the hall door; for she it was who had passed George Adolphus as he wandered on in search of his level.

When Mr. Muggleton had waited for Maud until he was tired and on the point of leaving, Mr. Muller entered the room, and apologizing for the non-appearance of his daughter by saying that she had a violent headache, begged him to come again in a few days, as Maud would then be delighted to see him. The truth was that Mr. Muller had no idea of punishing his daughter's disobedience with permanent banishment. He reasoned that she would surely get some of her friends and return in penitence in the morning.

George Adolphus followed swiftly on after the young lady, hardly knowing why he did so, but feeling irresistibly drawn by some unaccountable presentiment that all was not well with her. In a few moments he came up with her and followed at a little distance, watching her movements with

the keenest interest. But Maud was so intent upon some purpose which lay deep hidden in her heart that she did not notice him. The street now began to be deserted, but still the resolute girl walked rapidly on. At length a small foot-bridge across the canal was reached. The girl paused.

Was her purpose a desperate one? George Adolphus asked himself this question and many more beside as he lingered in the shadows close behind her.

Murmuring something to the effect that the heaving, white-crested billows which rolled at her feet would soon embrace her and free her from her wretchedness, Maud began to take down her hair.

"Going to swim?" asked a voice behind her.

She turned and beheld a stranger standing close at hand. At first she could not utter a word. Presently, however, she said in tones that betrayed her intense excitement:

"Oh, sir, do not thwart my purpose. I desire to put an end to my trouble—I wish to sleep beneath the wave."

"There isn't any wave there," said George Adolphus. "The canal's dry. You'll break your neck if you jump off this bridge."

"But I want to find a grave in the restless deep. I want the blue billows to fold me in everlasting slumber where the sea-weeds grow in sunless gloom."

"But I tell you, my dear lady, there isn't any restless deep anywhere around here. You'd better put it off till the canal opens. Here you are talking about sleeping beneath the billows, when the water won't be let on in a month yet. And besides, if you want to be folded in everlasting slumber, it would be wise for you to jump into a well. You'd have a sure thing then."

"That would be horrid!" exclaimed Maud, with a shudder.

"Yes," replied George Adolphus; "it would spoil the well."

Maud felt that George Adolphus was right. True, he did not appear to enter very much into the tragic spirit of the situation. He ought to have dropped upon his knees and implored her to forget her troubles and sip a little longer the nectar of life. He ought to have pictured to her imagination a fair-haired girl lying with pallid face and marble form in the silent bosom of the canal, where the dolphins sport unseen and the mermaids comb their locks in shadowy solitude. But he did nothing of the sort. He told her to go home and practice in the cistern.

Maud thought the matter over for a moment, then bursting into tears she wrung the hand of her hero and ran swiftly home.

George Adolphus stood upon the bridge and watched Maud till she was out of sight. As he stood there, wondering what it was that weighed so heavily upon the mind of this fair young girl, he saw something glittering at his feet. He stooped and eagerly picked it up. It was a golden hair-pin, of peculiar pattern. It occurred to him at once that it must have been lost by the girl, when she took down her hair. He put it in his trousers pocket, thinking that it would be a handy thing to pawn for his breakfast. The more he tried to forget about this fair girl, and the previous circumstances under which he had met her, the more persistently they rose before him. Presently he found himself laying plans to find out more about her, and then it dawned upon him that he was in love. He then tenderly removed the hair-pin from his trousers pocket and placed it next his heart. It was now getting very late, and the police were beginning to glance suspiciously at our hero, and so he turned into a more retired street and determined to search for a cheap lodging place.

Old Mr. Muggleton, whom we left at the residence of Maud's father, wended his way homeward, filled with bitter disappointment. He had long regarded Maud with tenderness, and had desired to offer her his hand and fortune, and now he felt that he was rejected. He had seen nearly four-score years of bachelorhood, and it was getting monotonous. He dragged himself wearily and sadly home and retired to his couch in wretchedness.

The clock had just struck 11, and the town was as silent as the grave, when two villainous-looking men, with muffled faces, broke open the street door of a large mansion where an ancient bachelor lay dreaming of a supercilious maiden who had declined to meet him in her parlor a few hours before. The men passed safely into the house, and were soon standing by the bedside of the dreamer. A moment later a swift blow fell upon the unconscious millionaire; but before it could be repeated the assassin was stricken to the floor. His companion escaped. The police were summoned by the servants, who had by this time been aroused by the noise, and the captured man was led away in irons.

"Who is this young man that has followed these villains and risked his life to save mine?" asked the wounded man.

"My name is George Adolphus Clarendon," was the prompt reply.

"George Adolphus," said the millionaire, "you have done a brave and noble deed. I am mortally wounded, and I must die in a few hours, but you shall be rewarded. You shall be my heir."

The next morning there was a crape on the door of the Muggleton mansion, and George Adolphus was a millionaire. He had been suddenly landed in the lap of luxury. He could not have been more completely taken by surprise if he had suddenly succeeded to the English crown. And yet his magical elevation to wealth and position did not so engage his mind as to dispel certain memories that were lingering there—memories that carried him back to the foot-bridge across the canal. Who was this beautiful stranger that had almost made the canal bridge a "bridge of sighs"? Why had she sought a watery grave? And if she wanted to rid herself of sorrow, why didn't she jump off a house, instead of hanging up a dry canal, full of broken glass, iron and old boots? These questions were too much for George Adolphus. In less than a week he found himself in a perfect fever of mental excitement. He felt that he was growing rapidly worse. It did seem as if he could not get that hair-pin near enough to his heart. He thought of swallowing it, but changed his mind and hid it inside a bosom-pin. In another week the malady had obtained so complete a mastery over him that he began to write poetry. He could not even think in prose,

and when he read a newspaper the lines all seemed to commence with capital letters and end with a jingle.

Thus the weeks passed wearily by without bringing the slightest intelligence of the owner of the golden hair-pin.

VIII.

In a brilliantly-lighted ball-room in Conpoville; gayest of the gay, and admired of all admirers, Maud Muller promenaded to and fro like a fairy queen. Her wretchedness had departed with old Mr. Muggleton, but she had not forgotten the night when a stranger had rescued her from self-destruction, and she secretly longed to know who it was that had saved her from herself. She closely scanned every gentleman that entered the room, as if in half-frightened expectancy. She had heard of Mr. Clarendon, the young millionaire, but as he had not appeared much in society, she had not met him. Of course she was not curious, for she was a woman, and women are not curious; yet she could not feel easy after learning that Mr. Muggleton's heir was present, till she had signified her willingness to have him presented.

As George Adolphus advanced, arm in arm with an acquaintance, a perceptible pallor overspread Maud's countenance. Was it caused by the peculiar pin that ornamented his shirt bosom? She tried to convince herself that the pin signified nothing. Perhaps he had picked up the hairpin in the street on that eventful evening she so well remembered. But when she heard his voice she withered like a stricken flower. George Adolphus was puzzled. "So were all the by-standers. It was a very singular case, indeed, they all said. Presently, however, Maud rallied, as she and George Adolphus were left alone.

"Do you remember me?" she asked, falteringly. "Do you remember having seen me

